Wellesley College News

Entered at the Post Office in Wellesley, Mass., Branch Boston Post Office, as second-class matter.

VOL. XXIII. WELLESLEY, JUNE 3, 1915. NO. 32.

COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Saturday, June 5. Dress rehearsal of "The Piper," the Senior Play.

Sunday, June 6. Houghton Memorial Chapel, 11.00 A.M., Communion. Reverend Raymond Calkins, preacher.
7.00 P.M. Vespers. Dr. Alexander Mann of Trinity.

Monday, June 7. Alternate date for dress rehearsal of "The Piper."

Tuesday, June 8. Float Night.

Wednesday, June 9. Zeta Alpha Masque, "Aucassin and Nicollette."

Thursday, June 10. Alternate date for Zeta Alpha Masque and for Float.

Friday, June 11. First performance of "The Piper."

Saturday, June 12. 3.00 P.M., Garden Party.
5.00 P.M. Senior Dancing.
7.30 P.M., Second performance of "The Piper."

Sunday, June 13. Houghton Memorial Chapel. 11.00 A.M., Bacealaureate Sermon. Dr. William P. Merrill of New York City.
7.00 P.M. Vespers.

Monday, June 14. 7.00 P.M., Singing on the Chapel Steps.
7.30 P.M. Glee Club Concert.
8.00 P.M. President's Reception.

Tuesday, June 15. Commencement Exercises. 11.00 A.M., Houghton Memorial Chapel. Address by Doctor William Howard Taft of Yale University.

Wednesday, June 16. 10.00 A.M., Alumnæ Business Meeting.
1.00 P.M., Alumnæ Luncheon.

RUTH BANNING, Senior Mistress.

TREE DAY, MAY 29.

In accordance with the custom of years previous to 1914, the entire Tree Day program was given in the afternoon, and guests were limited to Alumnæ, students and a few friends. Morning found many Alumnæ back revisiting familiar scenes on campus and bedecking their class trees in their respective gay colors. Shortly before 3 o'clock, however, the guests had taken places on the slope of College Hall hill, and after Miss Pendleton, Miss Davis and Miss Tufts had been escorted onto the green by the solicitous Cap and Gown aides, the ceremonies began. Caroline Taylor, as President of the Senior Class, delivered the address of welcome, and bade us not only to enjoy but appreciate the program to follow, for much effort and much time had been spent on its arrangement by Elsie Norton and Miss Edna Manship.

The strains of the traditional tree-day march music were heard and soon the slow-moving procession began to appear from either side of the road bordering the green. Girls garbed in white and bringing appropriate May offerings were followed by Seniors in their caps and gowns, all of whom were divided into two groups that met at the shrubbery-screened steps on the edge of the green and then proceeded to their assigned places in front of the spectators. First came the Freshmen, bearing green chains of laurel, entwined with purple flowers, and in a semi-circle about the steps they awaited the arrival of the Sophomores. These wore wreathes of corn-flower blue and carried dainty May baskets of pink and blue flowers, and, together with the Juniors with their shepherdess staffs of red and baskets of fruit, took their places in phalanx formation at either end of the semi-circle. Last of all came the Seniors, who filled the spaces between Juniors and Sophomores. While very simple, the pageant was both dignified and beautiful. After singing the "Song to Spring" as they kept the formation, the classes marched to places on the hill to watch the rest of the program.

Alice Shumway, in behalf of 1917, presented the time-honored spade to 1918 and with proper condescension urged the "peppy-babies" to follow 1917's example and keep alive a hearty sister class spirit. The spade was accepted for 1918 by Elizabeth Lupfer, who mingled words of sympathy for the class with a "Light that Failed" at a certain class festivity, and with May Day numerals which "lost their point," with her appreciation of the Spade. The Senior mistress of ceremonies, Ruth Banning, then slowly approached the green from Art Building hill, without attendants. As Orchid, never-dying fate, she recited the Senior myth and withdrew to spin her tangled web in the shade of a fir tree opposite Shakespeare, and await the coming of Spring. Angus, or the Spirit of Youth, is warned winter is coming—the wind blows the leaves away and snowflakes dance about him. He falls asleep till the cold weather is over. Some excellent dancing was done by the three heralds of spring, who frolic about and pipe the coming of spring. Spring clad in her new robe of pale green, follows and calls Angus to life. Lured by the pleasant weather, children come out to play and in the midst of the group of Senior impersonators in their Kate Greenaway costumes there was one "real child" too, as one juvenile spectator remarked about the little girl who was Angus' playmate. Butterflies, flowers and birds came forth next and the grotesque jays, bluebirds, and red-winged blackbirds that hopped stiffly among the flowers caused much merriment. Finally two bats appeared as a signal that the first day of spring was ended.

The dancing as a whole was very artistic, and the individual work deserves great commendation. Particularly effective were the dances of Wind and the Heralds of Spring; and the dainty gracefulness of Spring herself brought applause from all. It was unfortunate that Angus had no more opportunity to display his skill; but his charming boyishness and grace won the hearts of the audience the moment he appeared on the green. The group dancing was quite different from that of last year, more playing over the green being substituted for actual dancing. There was some lack of unity noticeable, too, due partly to the pauses between the group dances and partly to the character of the myth itself. Perhaps the most pleasing was the dance of the Snowflakes, who made a most realistic impression.

As is usual, the Freshman myth was presented by the tall elms around Longfellow Pond. There were plotting goblins, gayly-dressed peasant girls, a lovely princess in distress, and a heroic miner lad, whom a mischievous fairy charmed to sleep, until the long-awaited Freshman mistress, Henrietta MacKenzie in the guise of a Fairy Godmother, appeared with her lovely attendant fairies and wakened her children by a wave of her magic golden wand. Freshmen, goblins and mortals alike then rushed to their newly-planted class tree by the Art Building. Around the "Judas" tree, they sang their class song for the first time, gave their class and musical cheers, proclaimed their flower the violet, and their class color lavender, and revealed their motto, 'To Know the Best." Later they joined their sister-class, 1916, and with them celebrated "Ivy-planting."

THE SENIOR SERENADE.

On Saturday evening, May 29, according to the time-honored custom of "grand old Seniors," the class of 1915 serenaded the College. Marching to the strains of the Senior marching song, wearing their caps and gowns, and bearing lighted yellow lanterns, they assembled first at Stone, where they sang to Caroline Taylor, and then visited all the village and campus houses in town. In addition to the other songs which tradition requires to be sung at this time, "Seniors, the Night is falling," and "One, two, three, four," "Seniors, get your caps and gowns," was especially popular. In the village Dean Waite extended to the serenaders a cordial reception and everywhere the students cheered "not only the caps and gowns, but also what's in them." The serenade disbanded at the Quadrangle with "Alma Mater" and "Tra, la, la, la."

Board of Editors

Undergraduate Department

Miriam Vedder, 1916, *Editor-in-Chief*
Marguerite Samuels, 1916, *Associate Editor*

REPORTERS.

Hazel Pearson, 1916 — Kate Van Eaton, 1916
Rachel Brown, 1917 — Mary E. Childs, 1917
Helen Mac Millin, 1917 — Marjorie Turner, 1917
Dorothy S. Greene, 1918

Graduate Department

Elizabeth W. Manwaring, *Editor*
Cazenove Hall, Wellesley, Mass.

BUSINESS EDITORS.

Ruth Chapin, 1915, *Manager*
Ruth Miner, 1916, *Assistant*
Adele Martin, 1915, *Subscription Editor*
Bertha M. Beckford, *Advertising Manager*

PUBLISHED weekly during the college year by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscriptions, one dollar and fifty cents, in advance. Single copies, weekly number, ten cents; magazine number, fifteen cents. All literary contributions should be addressed to Miss Miriam Vedder. All business communications should be sent to "COLLEGE NEWS Office," Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass. Subscriptions should be sent to Miss Adele Martin, Wellesley College. All Alumnæ news should be sent to Miss Elizabeth W. Manwaring, Cazenove Hall, Wellesley, Mass.

LOYALTIES THAT CONFLICT.

Nothing in the world has inspired greater nobility than loyalty—and nothing has been more often used as a cloak for littleness and narrowness. We all love to pose as noble-minded by claiming for our actions the stamp of approval merited by deeds prompted by loyalty. So there spring up petty loyalties that harm rather than help not only ourselves but the objects toward which they are directed. We keep hidden away in our minds the fact that one of our friends is in the habit of deliberately breaking rules, we blindly refuse to acknowledge her weakness, because, we say, it would be disloyal to the friend to do anything else. We forget that in being thus loyal to the individual we are being disloyal in a larger way to the greater, more important thing—the community. The two loyalties conflict and many a girl of conscientious mind has struggled long and earnestly with the problem of which loyalty to sacrifice.

It is at this point that there is danger of the girl's losing her perspective and growing confused as regards values. It seems so obvious to her what she ought to choose. The greater must overcome the lesser loyalty, and friendship must be sacrificed for community good. It seems useless to argue that your friend herself will thank you for reporting her misdemeanors. Theoretically, that may be true—practically, you know that she will feel only resentment. In spite of theories to the contrary the world always hates a telltale. Loyal to both friend and college you cannot be—so it seems.

But is it, after all, true that two loyalties in themselves good can be in conflict? Both are necessary in a well-rounded development. A girl must, at the same time, be loyal both to her friends and to her college. Where is she to draw the line? Where is the point beyond which loyalty to friend must not go? As with so many of the things we feel are problems, the difficulty lies simply in the narrowness of our outlook. It is not necessary to abandon one loyalty for another. It is simply necessary to find a loyalty broad enough to include them both. Such a loyalty, in the case at hand, is loyalty not to the friend, but to the ideal of friendship. In being loyal to this ideal we include, of necessity, loyalty to the College and its principles, as working toward the development we wish to see in our friends. Loyalty to friendship will but fill out and increase our loyalty to the College and our loyalty to the College will make our loyalty to friendship worth while.

The girl who shuts her eyes to her friend's rule-breaking is wrong, of course, but the girl who reports every breach of rules that comes to her knowledge is not wholly the paragon of virtue some believe. Neither gives the girl who does the wrong a chance to straighten up and make of her failures, successes, by acting strongly for herself. Without doubt it takes more courage to come directly to a friend and tell her that she has done wrong, and to warn her that she must herself report her breach of rules or you will do so. It is, however, hard to estimate the good results of such frank dealings. It is the strong, fair way to act; the others are both weak and futile in comparison with it. The problem of dealing with disregard of rules would be well on its way to solution if we were to adopt the advice of the old wise man, "Reprove thy friend; it may be he did it not, and if he did something, that he may do it no more." Loyalty to friendship is in conflict with no loyalty. On the contrary it reconciles loyalties which seem to conflict.

SLOUCHING.

A superintendent of schools, not long ago, made application to a New England girls' college, for a teacher in some academic subject,—we will say English and German. An appointment for an interview was made with a girl whom the president of the college recommended as exceptionally well trained. Soon afterward, in a letter to the president, the superintendent wrote something as follows: "I was delighted with the applicant's intellectual ability, but under no circumstances can I accept her, because of poor posture. Her carriage would set too bad an example before our students."

Glance around the room to-night at dinner-time. The Seniors—dare we say it?—slouch the most. And so down the line of classes. Theoretically, of course, if there are any Freshman guests at dinner, they should be sitting "head erect," and so on. Just there is the secret. They, the few, represent their class, the many. From observation of their posture we generalize about the Freshman class.

But do we ever stop to think that the world, too, is generalizing about Wellesley, from the few girls that it sees in the village here, on the train, or in each home town? You yourself mean Wellesley to the onlooker. Do you want your College to stand for hands in sweater pockets, and perpetual strolling gait? No, but people who drive past, or those who know us well, let everyone conclude that Wellesley loves character and force,—and the outward form of it.

What has character to do with it? Watch people on the street. You can distinguish instantly the spiritless person, content to let things wag, from the buoyant, hopeless worker in the world's affairs. People look to us for personality, along with our book-learning, and this we actually mirror in the way we stand and walk. Socially, you are the more attractive for your bearing. People recognize you as a leader. They cannot dispense with your company, to put it in no flattering terms. Let no one deceive herself into thinking that the "debutante slouch" appeals, in the ball-room, above a dignified posture that signifies good health and eagerness.

Allow physical laziness in ourselves; soon our minds relax into a soporific state. We find ourselves satisfied with mediocrity, at our best, mentally, only when the bracing air of an autumn day sends an impetus through our spirits. When it comes to the point of dollars and cents, whether we be good scholars or no, healthful attractiveness, good posture are demanded, in influencing pupils, if we teach, as well as in any other field. We cannot despise it as a mere question of superficial impression on people. If we stand erect, if we have a springing step, they know us immediately to be alive to the world.

Slouching comes from mere habit. We defy it.

TO 1918 ESPECIALLY!

It seems as if a little foresight and common sense might greatly increase the efficieney of our system of office-holding. Perhaps a class will sometime enter college,—maybe we harbor one even now—which will be so free from slipshod, short-sighted or sentimental voting,—that it will reach Senior year with every member tried out and in her proper place! That is an ideal worth striving for, although we are mighty far from it at present.

How is it now? Certain girls are discovered Freshman year. Thereafter the mind of the majority settles itself into certain grooves when it comes to voting. One's hand fairly slips into writing the familiar name. The same person is put into executive, religious, artistic, musical, journalistic or simply "dirty" work—time after time, so that she carries her full number of points straight through college. It is hard work for her, but it is good training. No wonder she is the only possibility for a big Senior office,—the one candidate wanted by a teachers' agency.

It is when the class begins balloting for its Senior officers that it first discovers its mistake. The first few elections are calm and unanimous. Pretty soon the smaller groups begin to nominate. There is wild debate and confusion. Some of the elected officers are torn between the office they already hold and another which seems to need them more. The three names put up for final eleetions in these smaller groups are absolutely untried persons. Choice between them is mere conjecture. They are elected on sheer prophecy and even then their friends bank on a big change in them "over the summer."

Those who have had the opportunity, eount their administrative work—whether it be Tree Day or a small committee—part of the most valuable training which college had given them. Responsibility—however small it may later seem—summons all one's latent ingenuity and organizing power, and arouses all the fire within one. It is that self-confidenee,—that spark of enthusiasm, that knowledge of what to do—that we look for in our candidates for office, and also, that employers look for in candidates for positions. We do not realize how many girls of splendid potentiality are turned down because they have not been developed by responsibility. To be sure, it is partly their own fault for not making themselves felt; still, it takes a good deal more aggression than many are willing to exert, to break through the voting habits already referred to.

For the sake of the elass as well as the girl, could not some definite system be adopted? Suppose a class should make it a law—written or unwritten—that no girl who has served during her Freshman year should serve Sophomore year. Exceptions might be made in the case, for example, of the Student Government Executive Board, where college experienee is necessary. Or an ex-Freshman officer might hold one of the point-less positions on the Executive Board of the class, so that the wisdom of her experienee might be used.. Otherwise, the work of the Sophomore class could perfectly well be carried on by "raw material." A girl who is really worth something will not lose either her worth or her prominence if she serve for one

WELLESLEY NATIONAL BANK
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS EARNED, $100,000

Our new and enlarged storage vaults are now ready and it will pay you to store your valuables while away for the summer, avoiding bother and useless worry. Travelers checks and letters of credit for sale.

year merely as a private citizen. Private citizenship is good training for office—in proper doses. The plan mentioned would give the class two years to try out as many of its members as possible. There would be just twice the number of candidates presented, then, for Junior offices, a Junior year would narrow down the list of eligibles for the biggest Senior positions, but at the same time, there would be plenty of possible candidates to meet the countless demands of the class which come with the approach of Senior year. We are very careful to provide a committee which prevents any one girl from carrying too many points. It might be well if that committee would take as great pains to see that no one girl carried too few points in her college course. A little checking off of a directory or card catalogue would accomplish that.

There are such countless committees connected with a big college like this, that it seems ridiculous to think everyone cannot have a chance to find a niche for herself. It is a type of community selfishness to pile all our honors—and work!—on a few persons, however worthy they may be. Go to it, 1918! Use your brains and your example to work out some sort of a system which shall preserve you and the classes that come after you from the mistakes of your predecessors!

C. C. W., 1915.

CREW COMPETITION.

Thursday, May 27, seemed determined to make up, from the point of view of weather, for the delinquencies of Wednesday, May 26, and the class crews could scarcely have wished for a more beautiful day for competition. The decision this year was a close one and an additional trip toward the boat house was necessary before it could be agreed that 1915's crew really had an advantage over 1916's crew. The decision was based on the cleaner finish of 1915's strokes.

Excitement reigned around the little stand where the silver cups were ranged and where Miss Sleeper announced the results, not only of crew but of novice competition. The results were as follows:

WINNERS OF NOVICE COMPETITION.

Archery: Marguerite Nichols, 1917.
Basket-ball: Margaret Wilson, 1917.
Golf: Elizabeth Gascoigne, 1918.
Hockey: Helen Steele, 1918.
Rowing: Margaret Tallmadge, 1917.
Running: Dorothy Rhoads, 1918.
Tennis: Jane De Graff, 1918.

"W" were awarded as follows:

1915.
Carolyn Blackstone.
Mildred Hunter.
Dorothy Richardson.

1916.
Lucia Barnes.
Ethel Haselmayer.
Adelaide Ross.
Mary Torrence.

1917.
Esther Linton.
Virginia Viall.

These girls will row as the "varsity" crew on Float Night. Honorable mention, which is equivalent to being substitute on the "varsity" crew, was made of the following girls:

Helen Field, 1915.
Marie Fentzlaff, 1917.
Dorothy Rhodes, 1917.
Margaret Tallmadge, 1917.

BOOKS PRESENTED.

Miss Helen J. Sanborn, Wellesley, '84, has recently presented the library with a valuable collection of books on Spanish history and literature.

L. P. HOLLANDER & CO.

Unprecedented Values in . . . .

TAILORED SUITS

Made of the finest quality English Serges in navy blue and other fashionable colors. Coats trimmed with embroidered silk collars. New model skirts.

FORMERLY $55 NOW $35

BOYLSTON STREET PARK SQUARE

ART 13 LECTURE.

Tuesday evening, May 25, in G. L. R., Miss Brown gave an interesting lecture based on papers written by students taking Art 13, offering suggestions for the reconstruction of Wellesley's campus plan and the position and architectural style of the new buildings. She began by commenting briefly on certain suggestions made in the papers, pointing out in how far each was practical. Then she went on to speak of college architecture in general.

The final test of college architecture is, of course, the opinion of those who know both in this generation and in the generations to come. There are, however, certain principles which should act as guide posts. The unity of the whole college campus must be plain, so that the eye may find rest, and the atmosphere of scholasticism be maintained. But in this unity there must be freedom. At places the eye must be led out into vistas suggesting the world outside. The groups of buildings must be solid enough to balance the hills, and the Administration Building must seem, as well as be, central. The question of material used will be largely dependent upon the availability of building stone possessing the necessary qualities of warmth in color, character and variety of texture. Wellesley has been fortunate to secure the services of so fine an architect as Mr. Day. Under his supervision we may feel confident of having a consistent, logical and orderly plan with reason behind it and great beauty in the effect obtained.

At the close of the lecture, there were thrown on the screen some of the student plans, some views of poor collegiate architecture, and some pictures of the fine work of Mr. Day and Mr. Cram, under whom Mr. Day did some of his first work.

IVY PLANTING.

At 7.00 P.M., Saturday, May 29, the Juniors planted their ivy by the Art Building. Incidentally they entertained their "little sisters," and several "big sisters," not to mention themselves, with a brief and lively dramatic presentation of their class history. Needless to say, the secret mathburial, Academic Council and defunct Sophomore play entered prominently into the review, as well as the more public forensic burning, ghost-walk and Junior Play.

It is hoped that the ivy will grow with as much enthusiasm as it was planted.

NEWS AND LEGENDA BUSINESS MANAGERS.

Elizabeth Patch has been elected Business Manager of the NEWS for 1915-16, and Sally Steele of the Legenda.

WE WANT YOUR PATRONAGE

Houghton-Gorney Co., Florists,

119 Tremont St., Park St. Church. Boston

Telephones:—Haymarket 2311, 2312

FREE DELIVERY TO WELLESLEY

SPORT HATS

PANAMAS, LEGHORNS, BANKOKS, FELTS and DUCK HATS. VELVET and KID. SMART NEW NOVELTIES.

KORNFELD'S
65-69 SUMMER ST.

REDEEM THE DUMP!

We have not forgotten our promises made to you on last Field Day, when you so generously voted to pay one dollar annually for membership in the Athletic Association. We are not unmindful of the fact that the phrase "Redeem the Dump!" has become a College byword, connoting to the minds of the imaginative a beautiful grassy amphitheatre, through which pass Field Days and Senior Plays in endless pageantry. We intended that it should be so, and we still wish you to dream of a glorified dump, though the form of redemption we wish to suggest is of a somewhat different nature.

We were told by experts that the plan for a huge amphitheatre was impracticable for acoustical considerations, because of the immense contour eurve of the hill, and because of the proximity of the railroad. The information, although at first discouraging, but led to greater things, for Miss Homans soon suggested this second plan, about which we hope you will become as enthusiastic as we are. Can you picture in the center of the dump a large artificial pond surrounded by a broad cinder walk, and a beautiful park-way laid out with shrubs and trees to hide the laundry and carpenters' shops? In the spring and fall a fountain plays in the center, while the cinder walk is turned into a much needed running track at will. In the winter the pond becomes a skating-rink, large enough to accommodate a game of ice-hockey as well as pleasure skating. Of course the whole plan is far too extensive to be completed in one year's time, but the Atheltic Association has made a not inconsiderable appropriation towards starting the work, and hopes to be able to duplicate the sum from year to year, if you will continue to pay your dollar dues into our treasury and urge your friends to do likewise.

While we are on the subject of future plans, you may be interested to know that bleachers are an assured fact for next Field Day, and that each member of the association in good standing will be entitled to one guest ticket.

Thus run our plans and hopes for the future. Of our past ycar's accomplishments you are probably more or lcss aware; yet we feel inclined to recall some of them to mind at this time. We have observed, with gratifieation, your very evident appreciation of the four new tennis courts by the Laundry. Thosc of you who play golf must also be conscious of improvements either completed or under way on the golf links. You may not know, however, that they are largely due to the untiring and public-spirited service of Elizabeth Endel, Head of Golf for 1914, who by her efficient management has put the Golf Club on a firm, self-supporting financial basis.

Some of you have become more or less intimately acquainted with our changed training rules, our simplified sport costume, and our new basis of W awards. These legislative changes, and others of importance, have gone on quietly during the winter. They are now compiled in a pamphlet of Rules and Regulations which will be distributed to you early next fall. We feel sure that we as an association are proving ourselves worthy a place of importance beside the other all-student organizations. That our goal is far from realized goes without saying, but we feel sure that with the enthusiastic interest of every member of College, there is no limit to our possibilities for furthering our three-fold aim of self-control, self-restraint and fair play.

HELEN JOY SLEEPER.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE NOTICE.

There is an opportunity for any one interested in social work among salespeople, in Wanamaker's store, New York City. The head of the social work there wants an assistant—a Wellesley graduate is preferred. For particulars apply to Benice Barnett, Wood Cottage.

NEWS OF THE DEPARTMENTS.

GEOLOGY DEPARTMENT.

Miss Fisher, who will be away on sabbatical leave during the first semester, expects to spend her time in New England, doing research work in preparation of a book on the "Industrial and Historical Geography of Boston."

Professor Alfred C. Benton, Dean of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, formerly head Professor of Civil Engineering, and a noted connoisseur in his subject, comes to give surveying in Course 4. His coming is an evidence of the cooperation between the Institute and Wellesley. Miss Mary J. Lanier, an instructor in Chicago University, and the only woman in the Geology and Geography Department there that has been granted leave of absence by the trustees, in order that she may teach in Wellesley. She is an experienced teacher, especially in the field of Economic, Industrial and Historical Geography.

The department is also fortunate in securing Miss Alyda Hanson, a graduate in Geography of Chicago University, to take charge of the laboratory work of the department. She has done special work in Geography. Dr. Lahec, Assistant Professor of Geology at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, will continue doing field work for the department.

DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS.

Miss Marion D. Savage, a Wellesley graduate in the class of 1909, who took her M.A. degree at Columbia in 1913, will be instructor in the department next year.

Mr. R. G. Valentine, who is to lecture, is a Boston lawyer and Industrial Adviser, who has interested himself in industrial management. He is chairman of the Brush Board of the Massachusetts Minimum Wage Committee.

DEPARTMENT OF HYGIENE NOTES.

Miss Bessie Jost, the new laboratory assistant for next year, is a graduate of Simmons College.

APPOINTMENTS FROM THE DEPARTMENT.

Class of 1914.

Caroline McMullen, Milwaukee Downer College, Milwaukee, Wis.

To succeed Mary Fay Davenport, B.A., who has been appointed to the Normal College, Greensboro, N. C.

Aliee Berdine Carter will spend the summer traveling in California.

Class of 1915.

Alice Bigelow, The Bennett School, Millbrook, N. Y.

Georgia McKenzie Brack, B.A., Young Woman's Christian Associaion, Los Angeles, Cal.

Josephine Wilson Guion, B.A., The Walnut Hill School, Natick, Mass.

Margaret Gertrude Baker, Beatrice Bolan and Josephine Wilson Guion will go as councilors to Camp Acomac, Maine.

Helena Margaret Kecs, B. A., Winston Salem College, N. C.

Class of 1916.

Yola Shaw Allen, Doen Ting Chang, Mildred Lemon and Grace Estelle Scatchard, will pass the summer at Tela-Wauket Camp, Roxbury, Vt.

H. P. E. GRADUATE CLUB MEETING.

The Graduate Club of the Department of Hygiene held its first formal meeting on Tuesday, May 18. There were present seventeen members. The club was addressed by Dr. Z. B. Adams of Boston. Dr. Adams diseussed "The Professional Relations between Graduates from the Department of Hygiene and Physicians with whom they might work in future," also "The Causes of Scoliosis and the Results of the recent Commission appointed by the Ameriean Orthopedie Association to find out how far there could be actual correction of structural cases," and, "The Causes and Treatment of Infantile Paralysis."

A Veritable "Catalogue of Sweets"

Choeolate-covered mint-marshmallows, honey-white nougat, chocolate-covered caramels, "1842" bitter sweets, chocolate-eovered liquid eherries and other tempting dainties. Charming candy in a eharming box!

GET IT AT

MISS BISHOP'S GIFT SHOP,
10 Grove St., Wellesley.

SOCIAL WORK FOR THE SUMMER.

The Social Service Committee of the Boston Branch of the Associated Collegiate Alumnæ stands ready to help graduates of the women's colleges to find opportunities as volunteers in social work. Many applicants will not be ready to undertake work until fall, but if there are any who wish to begin this summer we have an excellent chance in medical social work to offer them. The work is in connection with the Massachusetts General Hospital and gives excellent executive training. Further details may be obtained from Imogene Morse 1914.

Application should be made at once to the chairman of the committee.

ELLEN T. EMERSON,
Concord, Massachusetts.

VASSAR DELEGATES.

The delegates elected to attend Vassar's fiftieth anniversary celebration next October, are Edith Jones and Dorothy Rhodes.

JOINT COUNCIL 1915-1916.

1916: Edith Jones (ex-officio).
Katharine Balderston.
Mary Pfeiffer.
1917: Eleanor Blair.
Elizabeth Maenaughton.
1918: Katherine Timberman.

OUTING SHOES

Unequalled in style, and SPECIALLY construeted for the purpose intended—the largest variety in New England. CANVAS and LEATHER, white or tan, high or low eut.

THAYER, McNEIL COMPANY,
BOSTON

PARLIAMENT OF FOOLS.

THE COLLEGE VIEWS ON HOW TO PUBLISH A PAPER.

A Complete Manual for the Juvenile Journalist.

Page 1.

College Calendar.

Thursday, June 3. Examinations.
Senior Play rehearsal.
Senior Dancing rehearsal.

[Repeat for one week, varying the date to break the monotony.]

Tree Day.

Tree Day was on Saturday. It was a pretty affair. The Senior Mistress was pretty. Her red hair suited the myth, which was Celtic (that's academic for Irish). Dancing was enjoyed on the Green. The Freshman Mistress was pretty. Everybody had a fine time. It was a typical Wellesley day, a day of spiritual uplift. [After the appreciative write-up, print two pictures—one of the Senior mistress, one of the Freshman. Be sure to put the wrong names under them. A prize might be offered to the student who guesses which is which.]

College Elections.

Print in two columns, with the name of the electioneers sandwiched between a series of "Rah-rah Wellesleys." Always aim at the graphic and the onomatopoetic. The alumnæ like to see—and hear—how we do things.

Page 2.

Editorial.

Now that our College year draws to a golden close, let us take a backward glance. What—I ask you, what?—do we see? [Here enumerate the activities of the year.]

It is a matter for the conscience of every individual student. Have we, do you think, a strong public opinion? And, if not, isn't it, perhaps, your fault? [Rhetorical questions are great; they stimulate the reader.] Another year is before us: whether we come back to College, or go out into the world, let us never forget who we are, and the lofty ideals we represent. The News wishes you one and all a summer full of joy and high purpose.

Free Press.

I. Umbrellas.

II. The grass.

III. Our paucity of linguistic availables—[use three-syllable words and up, to prove yourself an exception.]

Page 3.

[This page may be used as a sort of metaphorical shirtwaist-box. Shove into it anything that won't go anywhere else.]

Lost and Found Ads. may be inserted here: for example. Lost: A brand-new temper. Finder need not return, as the owner is about to graduate and will not need it next year. She is to be married.

Lost: A night's sleep. If the Economics Department finds it handed in with a paper by mistake, kindly return it to A. Sleeper.

Found: An orphan caterpillar. May be had on identification at the News office.

Page 4.

Current Events.

Float.

Float is not a dessert; it is an event. Many canoes and girls are in the Lake. The canoes are dressed to represent things. They are called "crews" because they c-row. They sing songs, too—"class songs," tho' I didn't think they were so very classy. One song is about "Seed on, Cushaw, a yellow pumpkin." Another very pretty one is about "Leilehua, Drip! Rise! Drip! Brush! On to the bowl, sixteen." I think it is about a tooth-wash. Many blue felt pen-wipers, cut in the shape of "Ws," were given to the crowers.

House Notes.

Shafer enjoyed a fire-drill this week. Thanks are due the fire-captain and her efficient committee for the good time every one had.

Stone is enjoying a delightful week-end by the Lake.

Page 5.

Parliament of Fools.

Our one maxim is: be natural.

Page 6.

You should approach this page in a reverential frame of mind—it is so Christian.

Pages 7 and 8.

Alumnæ Department.

We advise leaving these pages to the Alumnæ Editor, though at times she is gracious enough to receive news notes from undergraduates. In reporting engagements and marriages, be sure to say where "he" graduated from, and how many times "he" did it. In the matter of births, don't talk of a "bouncing baby boy" when it is a daughter, The parents are remarkably particular.

NOTICE.

We announce the sale of 1915 Legendas at the Elevator Table beginning Wednesday, June 2nd, at 1, P.M. Everyone bring $2.50 and stand first in the line!

Juliet Bell
Ruth N. Pierce } 1915 Legenda Board.

OPPORTUNITY TO DISPOSE OF SECOND-HAND BOOKS.

Mr. Noble of Noble & Noble, New York City, will be at the College Bookstore (Basement of the Chapel), on Friday and Saturday of this week, June 4th and 5th, to buy second-hand books. Students who have text-books of which they wish to dispose are advised to take advantage of this opportunity to sell them, as many-text books now in use are to be discontinued next year.

OLD NATICK INN,
South Natick, Mass.
One mile from Wellesley College.
BREAKFAST from 8 to 9. LUNCH 1 to 2.
DINNER 6.30 to 7.30. Tea-room open 3 to 5.
Tel. Natick 8610 MISS HARRIS, Manager.

Telephone 409-R Wellesley
FOR PROMPT AUTO SERVICE ANYTIME
Look for the Brown Cars
PERKINS GARAGE, 69 Central St., Wellesley

Dr. F. S. KEATING
DENTIST
Waban Block, . . Wellesley, Mass.
TELEPHONE

CLEMENT DRUG CO.
WABAN BLOCK, WELLESLEY SQ.
EVERYTHING FOUND IN
FIRST CLASS DRUG STORES
Physicians' prescriptions carefully put up by Registered Pharmacists.
All ices, creams and syrups manufactured in our own laboratory.

TAILBY, THE WELLESLEY FLORIST, J. Tailby & Sons, Prop., Wellesley, Mass. Office, 555 Washington St. Tel. 44-2. Conservatories, 103 Linden St. Tel. 44-1. Orders by Mail or Otherwise are Given Prompt Attention.

FRED O. JOHNSON
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY PUBLIC
Shattuck Block, Wellesley, Mass.

Hayden's Jewelry Store
Wellesley Square.
Solid Gold and Sterling Novelties
Desk Sets and Fountain Pens, College and Society Emblems made to order, Watch and Jewelry Repairing, Oculists' Prescriptions Filled, Mountings Repaired and Lenses Replaced.

STURTEVANT & HALEY, Beef and Supply Company, 38 and 40 Faneuil Hall Market, Boston. Telephone, 933 Richmond. Hotel Supplies a Specialty.

HAVE YOUR . . .
Corsets
. . . PROPERLY FITTED
at
MADAME WHITNEY'S
ROOM 20 - - THE WABAN
Alterations free of charge. New models in American Lady, Gossard and Lyru Corsets.

College and School : :
Emblems and Novelties
Fraternity Emblems, Seals, : :
Charms, Plaques, Medals, Etc.
Of Superior Quality and Design
THE HAND BOOK 1914, Illustrated and Priced
Mailed Upon Request
BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.
Diamond Merchants, Jewelers, Silversmiths, Heraldists, Stationers
CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

Campus Meeting.

On Wednesday evening, 26 May, in Billings Hall, Dr. G. A. Johnston Ross talked to us about the "Christian Disposition."

Our ideal people are distinguished, not so much by what they believe or what they have done, but by the "way they have with them." The goal of religion is to produce a certain disposition or attitude, which is called by the New Testament "Charity." Our reason for trying to make others Christian is the saving of selves rather than souls. Proselyting is a mere caricature of the missionary spirit. A missionary in China said that the mission of the church is, not to turn men from the principles of the great religions without which man could not live, but to convert men from "sin to holiness; hate to love." Rabindranath Tagore wrote to a would-be missionary who wished to be "kind" to the natives. "Give yourself in love. Preaching your doctrine is no sacrifice, but the luxury of doing your duty and feeling yourself wiser and better than other people. Will you be able to make youself one with the 'natives' not only in habits but in love?"

There is small hope of the world's becoming theologically one; but it is rapidly becoming dispositionally one. Jews and Christians are finding, as the suffering people of Europe, that names count for little and realities for much. The story is told and it is anthentic, of a Belgian, a Roman Catholic, who, when he lay dying on the battle-field, asked a priest, who chanced to be passing by, to show him the cross. The priest kneeling picked up two sticks and held them together before the dying man. That priest was a Jewish rabbi for whom the symbol of the cross was nothing.

If then, the Christian disposition is the supreme and ultimate thing, how may we acquire it? Manifestly we cannot, as Benjamin Franklin did, divide it into thirteen virtues. But there are three principles which may be followed: use Christ to the extent of relying on Him to dispose of the problems of moral incompetence; take Jesus as an intimate companion, and work with Christ in his scheme for amelioration of the world; throw aside all academic nonsense which leads you to believe that so to know Christ is unscientific. These principles have been seen to be the very axioms of religion. God meant us to be idolaters and He gave us Christ, a living personality, to worship and to follow.

Village Meeting.

The meeting at St. Andrew's for Wednesday, May 26, was led by Miss Tufts. Her subject was "But to Think Soberly." Before every communion service, she said, we should pause for a little to think upon the things which mean the most to us. We should try to separate those things which are of real importance from those that are pleasant but insignificant. And before this last communion service of the College year we should especially think about what College has meant to us, what we have gained in strength and power and courage. The communion service should be an occasion for "thinking soberly" upon these things, for gathering together the richness that is ours.

MORNING SERVICE, MAY 30.

Reverend James Austin Richards of Boston conducted the morning services at Chapel on Sunday. He chose as his text the phrase from Hosea 11, the ninth verse, "For I am God, and not man." While the modern trend in religious thinking has attempted to abolish the former distinct contrast between the divine and the human, and to humanize God as Father and no longer essentially sovereign, by too great a humanization divinity may be entirely lost. In other words, if we pull down the sky, the "lift" is taken out of life. Furthermore, God cannot approach man, for He is infinite and complete, while man is only in the making; then, too, we are changing outwardly and inwardly while God remains steadfast, the same now and forever. Humanity lacks the great vision that God possesses; we are limited in our capacity to be interested in each other and in the ability to have an affection for people whom we do not know and whose lives we cannot reach. There is no limitation to God's affection, for He cares for each and every one of his creatures and yet it is possible for us to achieve an affection similar to His; for each new interest we adopt does not crowd out former affections, but exists side by side with them, in an ever-widening development toward godliness.

VESPERS, MAY 30.

Service List

Service Prelude.
Processional: 810.
Invocation.
Hymn: 854.
Service Anthem: "By the Waters of Babylon." Neidlinger
Psalm: 24 (Gloria Patri)
Scripture Lesson.
Prayer.
Choir: "Light of the World"..... J. L. Hatton
Organ: Prelude (Lohengrin)..... Wagner
Choir: "I waited for the Lord."..... Mendelssohn
Organ: "At Evening"..... Ralph Kinder
Prayers (with choral responses).
Recessional: 73.

Soloists: Mary McLouth and Marguerite Taylor.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic Powder to Shake Into Your Shoes

Over 100,000 packages are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front. It rests the feet, prevents friction, blisters, Corns and Bunions and makes walking or standing easy. **Don't go to the California Expositions** without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet and prevents swollen, hot feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. **Don't accept any substitute.**

"Oh! What Rest and Comfort"

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

CAMP HANOUM

A COUNTRY CLUB FOR COLLEGE GIRLS

THETFORD, VERMONT

¶ A 200-acre farm; a little lake; wooded hills; sunny fields and mountain views. Tents and shacks; a craft house; a grassy stage; horses; canoes; tennis courts.

¶ Conducted by Prof. and Mrs. Charles H. Farnsworth, Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York City.

Academic Gowns and Hoods

Cotrell & Leonard

ALBANY, N. Y.

Official Makers of Academic Dress to Wellesley, Radcliffe, Mount Holyoke, Bryn Mawr, Barnard, Women's College of Baltimore, Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Cornell, Univ. of Pa.; Dartmouth, Brown, Williams, Amherst, Colorado College, Stanford and the others.

Correct Hoods for all Degrees, B. A., M. A., Ph.D., etc. Illustrated Bulletins, Samples, etc., on Request.

ROOMS

... WITH ...

PRIVATE BATHS

Beautiful Dining-Rooms and All the Comforts that Can be Had at Home :: :: :: ::

THE WABAN HOTEL

WELLESLEY

AFTERNOON TEA SERVED FROM 3 TO 5

TO PEOPLE OF REFINED TASTES

but limited purses, our stock is peculiarly adapted. Thousands of the latest ideas,

$1.00 to $10.00

Long JEWELER

41 Summer St., Boston

The Wellesley Inn

Wants the patronage of Wellesley Students for dinner parties and afternoon teas.

Meals A La Carte and Special Table d'Hote.

Dry Goods
Fancy Goods
Novelties

MAGUIRE

The Waban Building, :: Wellesley

TELEPHONE 442-R

W. H. HAWES.

58 Central Street, Wellesley.

Circulating Library—All the latest books.

ALUMNÆ DEPARTMENT.

ENGAGEMENTS.

'11. Ruth Evans to Dr. Edward Scott O'Keefe of Lynn, Mass., Harvard, 1907, Harvard Medical, 1911.

MARRIAGES.

'10. Applebee—Wadsworth. On June 2, 1915, in Jacksonville, Ill., Alice F. Wadsworth to Dr. Alpha B. Applebee.

BIRTHS.

'08. On May 5, 1915, at Ayer, Mass., a daughter, Constance, to Mrs. Ralph F. Culver (Elizabeth McMillin, formerly of 1908).

DEATHS.

On May 20, 1915, in Oak Park, Ill., Edward Cook, father of May Estelle Cook, 1888.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

'10. Mrs. Alpha B. Applebee (Alice F. Wadsworth), to 1188 Turner Place, Jacksonville, Ill. (After October 15).

FACULTY NOTES.

Miss Olive Davis, Director of Halls of Residence, has returned to Wellesley from Porto Rico, where she had been spending three months for her health. During her stay she was entertained at a luncheon given by the Wellesley women resident in Porto Rico, including Senorita Marcial, formerly head of the Department of Spanish, now teaching at the University of Porto Rico; Frances Dickey, 1902-05, Vera Loomis Swiggett, 1907, Harriet Dunn, 1909, and Louise Dalzell Trader, 1910.

The Regents of the University of California have voted to establish a research fellowship of $20,000, to be entitled The Edith Claypole Memorial Research Fellowship, and to be available for women physicians for research work in pathology.

NEWS NOTES.

'06. Frances Dickey, 1902-05, is engaged in social work in Porto Rico, working under the Presbyterian Mission.

'09. Harriet Dunn is principal of a school in Ponce, Porto Rico.

'12. Mrs. Frank E. Merriam (Margaret Griffin), has moved from Pittsburgh to Dayton, Ohio.

'14. Jean Jellerson and Elizabeth McConaughy raised their share of the class pledge for the fund by giving an entertainment, "Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks," combined with a concert, in Montelair. Many graduates and friends of Wellesley took part. It was a financial success, and declared by the audience to be worth twice the money. Marion Crawford, 1907, was Mrs. Jarley.

A LETTER FROM CAROLINE ROGERS HILL, 1900.

The following excerpts from a letter recently received from Caroline Rogers Hill, 1900, now busy with relief work in Paris, will be of interest to Wellesley women in general.

Paris, April 30, 1915.

My dear Mrs. . . . . Of the various things offered me I accepted a place on the Committee Franco-Americain for the Protection of the Children of the Frontier. At headquarters we meet mornings,—the president, August Joccaci (once an editor of McClure's and an intimate friend of Mark Twain), Madame the Countess of Viel Castel (a niece of Mr. James Hazen Hyde), and myself,—to file, write up and discuss cases brought to our notice, and to consider new applicants. Mrs. Robert Bliss has her office there, but is almost always visiting hospitals at the front; she is the vice-president of our committee. Mme. de Viel Castel is a young woman—and a marvel. Her husband left for the front in August and she has not seen him since. Meanwhile she has worked incessantly with the exception of December, when her little daughter was born. Imagine the tenseness of life here from just this one example.

The children are sent to us by our agent on the frontier, the local curé, or the wife of the sub-prefect, or the civil or military authorities. We place the children with the Sisters of Charity . . . in buildings scattered about Paris. . . . Here we study the cases,—find clothing for the little people, and if necessary give them medical and dental treatment. We can, after a few weeks, tell in which colony the child is best fitted to go. . . . .

We have one family of eight children who have lived five months in a cellar near Ypres. The mother was killed by an obus one day, before her children. The father is "mobilisé," so we took eight of the nine children, all born in different countries, for they were a family of jugglers and acrobats. The oldest boy was a "petit diable," on arrival, but is now a promising citizen. It is truly inspiring to see what has been done for him by M. Joccaci and the Sisters. . . .

[The other afternoon] we went to a poor section of the city to make inquiries about a matron for a children's sanatorium, which we hope to establish, and we had put the matter in the hands of Mlle. Chaptal, who merits more than mention in passing, as she is the Jane Addams of her part of the city and has for twenty years been building up her work. She lives in a large property,—once a country farmhouse, which the slums now surround. However, she has been able to keep the rambling building and large garden front and rear intact. . . In the house is Mlle. Chaptal's own apartment, and her home for nurses studying in her training-school—which she herself "trains;" a creche or day nursery and playground for the neighborhood children. Nearby are four model tenements (highest rent, eighty dollars per year), a dispensary for tuberculous patients, a laundry for the clothing of tubercular persons, and a baby dispensary, where we went and saw the fifty or more workers with their little ones, doctor and nurses in attendance. . .

From the dispensary we went to one of the schools in charge of the Sisters, where there are eighteen of our children, all little girls from four to fourteen, with the exception of two in the nursery. It was warm and sunny, and the little girls grouped themselves about us as we sat on a bench in the garden, the two "Sisters" in attendance. Each child's history was gone over, behavior reported, etc. Some were from Liege, others from Lisle, some from Paris,—the child of a sick mother and soldier father, or fatherless or motherless. . . .

The nursery in connection with the school is too sweet,—Corot was one of the original supporters. . . . only two of the children belonged to us; one was about two, a beautiful rosy-cheeked, brown-haired baby, the little sister about three years. The father had been at the front and the mother is dying. She had been ill, and suffered great exposure when fleeing from Paris when the Germans were near. We went to see her once,—I can hardly tell you what the contrast was,—after the afternoon in the nursery and with our children to step into the mother's chamber, for it needed no physician to tell one that we were in the presence of death almost. The father and little girl (aged seven or eight) were at home. The doctor had told them there was no hope. The mother was sweet, but pale, wasted and weak; her cheeks were hollow, but burned with a feverish tint. But splendid stock! and such a dear mother, whose children sadly needed her. Well, we have agreed between us,—M. Joccaci, la Comtesse et moi—to take the case ourselves. It isn't one for the society. To-night M. Joccaci had gone over with our American doctor, and we will send a nurse. We are going to make the most desperate effort to save the dear woman, but it is doubtful if it can be done. If the case had only been brought to us sooner!

From there we went to another school where we have sixteen refugees and orphaned boys, all dear lads, responsive and ambitious, with the exception of an eight-year-old lad who was decidedly homesick and was very anxious to return to his mother (who works on the road). . . As soon as we have places in the country at one of our colonies, the children are sent out to Yostat-Nazelles, or elsewhere.. . . . On Saturday, I purchased five hundred cans of dry milk for the Belgian babies, with a check sent me by ———'s brother. This milk goes up on Wednesday with la Comtesse de Raucongue, who will try to secure passports for me a little later. I have had only one typhoid inoculation, so cannot yet go up. . . Use all the imagination you have to picture conditions in Southern Belgium and Northern France, and you can't even construct the picture with its ghastly details!

Yesterday I went to the Comedie Francaise to hear Mlle. Chenal sing the Marseillaise. It is a superb conception. For five months this grand opera star has been singing this national air in theaters and in hospitals, and she will go down in history as the one woman who has done most to inspire the French people at this time. Her influence has been tremendous. She is a splendid, handsome, large creature, and draped in the national colors, holding the standard, she makes a deep impression. For a background there is a series of military tableaux. The orchestra plays the stirring old air, "Le Regiment de Sambre-et-Meuse," used for marching. The curtain goes up on a street scene at the time of the Revolution, in a hamlet of thatched roofed houses. The recruits are getting together,—the costumes are those of the Commune,—the women, children, and old men of the hamlet are gathered about as their menfolk are departing, and some are marching alongside. One touching figure is that of a father, musket on one shoulder and motherless baby girl on the other, while his little son trudges alongside. The father's face is turned towards heaven, and shows courage, fixed purpose and determination as he goes away to fight for liberty. Then in comes a regiment of soldiers in the uniform of to-day . How the audience burns with enthusiasm, and shouts and applauds! Then through the aisle formed by the soldiers of to-day, flanked by the soldiers in tri-colored and cockade, enters Mlle. Marie Chenal, draped in the flag of France, and sings the Marseillaise, with the chorus's assistance. It is a thing never to be forgotten. In those moments one is brought nearer France than one would have conceived possible; Mlle. Chenal bares the nation's heart,—one sees the life and death struggle before one's eyes, and—one weeps! And then comes the realization that this is a nation that cannot be crushed, that its spirit and pride will never relax, and that its ultimate victory cannot be doubted. Also, one is impressed with the sisterhood of France and our own country,—the red, white and blue of the flag, and the cry for liberty—touch a chord which unites one's sympathies closer than ever with this suffering nation. . .

I told you, did I not, that I am on the fifth floor of the Crillon, and that my rooms open on a wonderful terrace. By going up three steps from my little salon, I can go out and take a good promenade: Place de la Concorde, Chamber of Deputies, the Seine, Ferris Wheel, Eiffel Tower, Arc de Triomphe, are all before me on the westward. Just at present there is a dear little new moon. . . . 9.30 P.M. At this instant I hear the whirr of an aeroplane—I dash out on to the terrace—the air is clear and fresh—the new moon hangs, a thing of beauty, in the west, over the Arc de Triomphe; I look in vain for the aeroplane. Then—I wonder if I am

dizzy—a beautiful bright star is moving across the heavens. One might think the evening star had turned into a comet. Then, of a sudden, searchlights play from this runaway star. It is thrown about on the city below, it falls on me on my terrace, though its rays are so faint I can only distinguish their direction by looking up: I step into the shadow. Then great balls of fire drop from the star, just over Cleopatra's Needle,—pretty near! Is it friend or foe? The balls burst, and the national colors are displayed in perfectly good fireworks, and then all is darkness. Soon the star shows again far to the east, sailing majestically through the heavens, circling skilfully among the other stars, then turns, and drops and disappears, rises and drops, and disappears and then is lost. It was beautiful and thrilling. Had it been a machine of the enemy, all the fire engines of Paris would have been shrieking through the streets, bugles would have sounded "danger everywhere" (meaning, "go to the cellars") and the machines would have been fired upon by hidden guns. . . .

Presently I am going to send patterns for the simpler clothing needed for the summer [for the Frontier children] and hope we can secure some workers. We need layettes, little wash bloomers, for girls from two to fourteen years old, black sateen and cotton aprons for both boys and girls (the long-sleeved ones they wear in school), and sleeveless cotton-flannel frocks for the girls; just a full skirt sewed in a plain bodice.

I had two wonderful days at Yvetot last week, where I visited one colony of one hundred and fifty children, in an old chateau; also a Belgian colony at Veulette on the Channel (two hundred and fifty refugees), where we distributed toys to the children, who sang Belgian and French and English national airs to us, and who clamored for "Star-Spangled Banner," that they might show a little their appreciation of America's kindness by learning it; inspected other chateaux available for new colonies; visited two large hospitals containing several hundred wounded; and went alongside a train containing hundreds of English and Canadian wounded being returned to England, to chat with those well enough to greet us. This happened in an afternoon's motoring, as we were held up at a crossing by the train. The men were so happy to see us, and later, when our motor overtook the solemn, slow, steady-moving train, even the men in the hammocks waved and cheered. . . . Telephone has just rung. Countess d'Ensel advises me "Popeing shelled,—two hundred children at St. Supplice for your committees—come at once."—I'm off.

WELLESLEY CLUBS.

The officers elected by the Washington Wellesley Club to serve from October 1 for one year are:
President: Mrs. Ernest Knaebel, '96.
Vice-President: Mary G. Riley, '04.
Secretary-Treasurer: Edna C. Spaulding, '92.
Recording Secretary: Mrs. Samuel Herrick, '04.
Graduate Councilor: Jessie C. McDonald, '88.

The Denver Chapter of the Colorado Wellesley Club gave a moving-picture benefit for the Restoration Fund on April 29 and 30. In exchange for the use of the Wellesley films and some college music arranged for by the club, the manager of the largest moving-picture house in the city allowed the girls the proceeds from four thousand five-cent tickets, "could they sell them." They did sell almost the full number, thus clearing practically one hundred and eighty dollars; the expenses,—expense of films, printing and music,—amounting to eighteen dollars.

Besides substantially helping our pledge, the display of the films in a large downtown theater gave splendid advertising to Wellesley. Moreover, the slides which accompany the films and give very good views of the campus, shown and explained before the largest high schools in the city, have given Wellesley a name among the young people likely to attend college.

Both the films and the slides were admired by people not at all interested in Wellesley, as well as by those interested. The committee, therefore, highly recommends the use of the films to other clubs, not only because of its interest to themselves, but because of the profit to Wellesley.

The club as guests of the Boulder Wellesley graduates, will have a picnic in the mountains on May 22.

The Washington Wellesley Club has enjoyed two gala days this spring. The first was on the 17th of March, the anniversary of the burning of College Hall, when Mrs. Hughes, wife of Justice Hughes, entertained us informally at tea. The second was on the 17th of April, when the annual luncheon was held at the University Club. The speakers for that occasion were Mrs. Magarita Spalding Gerry, who told how her first story came to be written and published, and former Dean Stratton, whose reminiscences are always interesting.

FANNY FIELD HERRICK.

COOL SUMMER DRESSES

IN SCORES OF PRETTY NEW STYLES

¶ Hundreds of dainty Summer Frocks, including the most desirable cotton materials, perfect in make and fit and introducing all the newest style ideas.

¶ Voiles in flowered, figured, striped and coin spot effects; white lingerie, woven stripe, French linen and many other light and fluffy materials.

8.75 10.00 12.50 15.00

¶ *Although so moderately priced these Summer Dresses have all the chic and smartness of the much higher priced gowns.*

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY
BOSTON

THE TANGO DOLL

A novelty toy, adapted for college souvenirs and decorations, when made up in college colors and with letter; also for general trade. . . .

BY MAIL, 30 CENTS

An excellent article to sell, during the summer, on commission or otherwise.

We should like to hear from students interested in either buying or selling this article

P. P. P. COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

DO YOU KNOW OF . . .

MAISON— *Arthur*
FIVE EAST FORTY-FIVE
NEW YORK CITY

LUNCHEON, .75 DINNER, $1.25
AFTERNOON TEA, .40

Walnut Hill School

A College Preparatory School for Girls. Seventeen miles from Boston. Forty acres of school grounds. Athletic fields. Four buildings. Gymnasium.

MISS CONANT, MISS BIGELOW, } Principals. NATICK, MASS.

Before making your selection of

Commencement Gifts

See the MOUNTED BUTTERFLY display at

E. A. DAVIS & CO.,
WELLESLEY.

THE
Provident Teachers' Agency
Service for Teachers and Officers in Schools and Colleges
JAMES LEE LOVE, - - - - DIRECTOR
120 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

DR. WARREN A. RODMAN
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
219 Washington St., Wellesley Hills. Telephone Wellesley 33
APPOINTMENT ONLY

Lunch at THE CONSIGNORS' UNION, 25 Temple Place. Lunch, 11 to 3. Afternoon Tea, 3 to 5. Home-made Bread, Cake, Pies, etc., Served and on Sale.

Every Requisite for a

:: :: Dainty Lunch :: ::

Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co.,

55 to 61 Summer St.

Only One Block from Washington Street.